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scribers the price will be twenty dollars). The work will be in four octavo volumes, substantially bound in cloth.

For the convenience of libraries already in possession of the original work, the new index, with additional matter, will be bound separately in pamphlet form and sold for one dollar.

We respectfully solicit your subscription, for which we annex a blank.

ROBERTS BROTHERS, Publishers,
299 Washington Street.

Boston, June 1, 1882.

[The following notice, from the pen of Mr. Curtis, is appended to the above circular.]

RALPH WALDO EMERSON AND "THE DIAL."

From "The Literary World."

To speak of *The Dial* is to recall one of those products of the "transcendental" epoch which seem to those who look back upon them like

golden exhalations of the dawn.

Brook Farm, *The Dial*, the active interest in German literature and philosophy and music, Theodore Parker's preaching, were all signs then, as they are traditions now, of the general moral and intellectual revival to which also the impetus of the Anti-Slavery crusade and of the Woman's Rights agitation belongs. *The Dial*, while not an organ of any particular movement, was the literary gazette of the "new spirit," and its natural editor was Mr. Emerson, whose serene genius and temperament, with his commanding and poetic public discourses, and the dignity, simplicity, and purity of his life, had made him the peculiar representative of "Transcendentalism." It was his only service as an editor, in the usual sense, and the labor was not exclusively his. It was understood that Mr. Emerson and Miss Margaret Fuller were the editorial council, and in the opening address of "The editors to the Reader" Mr. Emerson speaks modestly of "those who have immediately acted in editing the present number" in a tone which implies that it was wholly a labor of love.

The first number of *The Dial* was issued forty years ago, in July, 1840, and it is still a most interesting and remarkable publication. There had been nothing like it in this country, and if Schiller's *Horen* may have aimed as high, there were not the same favoring circumstances, so that *The Dial* remains unique in periodical literature. Its purpose was the most various expression of the best, the most cultivated, and the freest thought of the time, and was addressed to those only who were able to find "entertainment" in such literature. There were no baits for popularity. In the modern familiar phrase, each number was a symposium of the most accomplished minds in the country. But its circle both of contributors and of readers was local and small. The first number was made up of papers by Mr. Emerson and Miss Fuller, Theodore Parker, George Ripley, William H. Channing, John S. Dwight, A. Bronson Alcott, and Dr. Hedge—I believe—with passages from the journal of Charles Chauncey Emerson, to whose memory Dr. Holmes paid so beautiful a tribute in his *Metrical Essay*. The poetry of the number was supplied by Mr. Emerson, Mr. Cranch, Miss Fuller, Mr. Dwight, Edward Emerson, Henry Thoreau, and Mrs. Hooper. It was almost wholly a "Boston book," but it is a part of our literature. Among its memorable contributions was Mr. Emer-

son's poem "The Problem," with its line which is now, like Shakespeare's famous lines, a universal expression,

He builded better than he knew;

and his exquisite song,

Oh, fair and stately maid!

to which may be fitly applied his own words in the next number of *The Dial*, when speaking of Ellery Channing's poetry, that it "is of such extreme beauty that we do not remember anything more perfect of its kind. Had the poet been looking over a book of Raffaele's drawings, or perchance the villas and temples of Palladio, with the maiden to whom it was addressed?"

The Dial was published for four years, and it truly marked the transcendental time of day. It is the memorial of an intellectual impulse which the national life has never lost. "Many readers," as Mr. Emerson said in his preface to the first edition of Carlyle's collected essays, "will here find pages which in the scattered anonymous sheets of the — magazine spoke to their youthful mind with an emphasis that hindered them from sleep."

The influence of its editor has been noiseless but extraordinary. Many of the most popular and immediately effective American writers and orators seem to have been middlemen between Mr. Emerson and the great public. To the young men of the last generation he spoke with the same deep power with which Dr. Channing affected Mr. Emerson's own younger generation, and that power he has never lost because he has always revered the dreams of his youth. Those who have felt throughout their lives this purifying and elevating and liberalizing power, and who have seen in his inspiring career the perfect sanity of true genius, can never think without affectionate reverence of Ralph Waldo Emerson.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

OBITUARY.—PROFESSOR T. H. GREEN.

[We reprint the following obituary notice from the London "Academy" of April 1, 1882. The reader will notice that it is written by the distinguished translator of "Hegel's Logic." It is a valuable estimate of a great man.—ED.]

The death of Professor T. H. Green, at Oxford, on March 26th, came as a sad surprise even to those who had noticed his evident ill-health. To many, there as elsewhere, it was the loss of a friend whom they had long looked up to, sympathized with, and counted upon. It closed the career of a citizen of Oxford devoted with singular candor to what he believed the highest interests of his adopted city; and for the intellectual world it brought to what seems a premature termination an inquiry, finely conceived and untiringly pursued, into the questions lying at the very foundation of theory and practice.

Thomas Hill Green was born in 1836; and, after his school-time at Rugby, came up to Balliol College, where, in due time, he was elected to a fellowship. A friend who used to meet him about this period seems to have been especially struck by the decided interest he showed in religious questions, particularly on the practical side. Then, as always, he was also a keen politician. He was one of the original members of a society known as the "Old Mortality," which included the names of Bywater, Dicey, Pater, Swinburne, and of Professors Bryce, Caird, Holland, Nettleship, Nichol, in its early and subsequent fraternity. Green's essays were remarkable alike for their power of